

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

DANIEL FROHMAN announces that President Wilson will open the Actors' Fund Fair at Grand Central Palace May 12, if his official duties do not interfere. This information he conveyed to a number of those actively engaged in perfecting the plans for the big event, at a meeting held yesterday. Mr. Frohman, who is President of the fund, stated further that Geraldine Farrar has promised to sing "The Star-Spangled Banner." With President Wilson and Miss Farrar on hand at the opening, the fair ought to be able to beat the barrier with ease and make the circuit of the track in big time.

A BIG K. & E. SHOW.
Klaw & Erlanger have a plan to produce next season the show for the New Amsterdam Theatre which, according to their announcement, will be bigger than any attraction ever put together for the regular stage in this country. Five hundred people will be used and there will be at least twenty-two scenes. Joseph Urban will design and execute the scenery, and Julian Mitchell and Herbert Gresham will have charge of the stage direction, further than this the producers have nothing to say at this time.

GRAND OPERA THEIR GOAL.
The ambition to sing in grand opera appears to be running rampant through the list of principals in "Her Soldier Boy" at the Astor Theatre. A few weeks ago John Charles Thomas quit the cast, stating that he intended to devote his time to studying for grand opera. Then came an announcement to the effect that when Beth Lydy finished her engagement with the company she would make an effort to become a grand opera singer. Now, according to a telephone message just received, Edie Gerold, another principal in the show at the Astor, is to study for grand opera when she gets through with "Her Soldier Boy." Clifton Crawford and Adrie Rowland are keeping silent on the subject, but it is believed they will be able to dodge the disease.

PETE GIVES A PARTY.
Pete Cavanaugh, the handsome bill poster of the Hippodrome, gave a dinner last night to several of his friends. The menu consisted of corned beef hash and a Tiffany cabbage Rockefeller and potatoes. However, each guest was required to bring his own potato, but Pete specified that he was to be permitted to keep the peels.

EMERY TRIES ACTING.
At the start of Sallie Fisher's sketch, "The Chief Rehearsal," at the Palace, Mr. Emery, who played the playlet, had to stop in and play the role of the young country boy. Mr. Emery also writes plays, is a pretty fair back and wing dancer and can handle a peck horn in anybody's band.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.
It used to be when father bought a suit of clothes, poor Kit, the Patsy of the household, had to wear the one Dad quit. Kit's mother used to cut it down before it reached the lad and then he had to wear it out, which always made him mad. She never cut it so it fit; it was often much too large, but mother blamed Kit's daddy when the youngster made the charge. The other boys would tease poor Kit and call his clothes a night and almost every day that passed saw Kit mixed in a fight. But times have changed. When Kit buys clothes he gets a hint from Dad. "That suit you're laying off," he says, "ain't worn so very bad." Kit hangs it up and very soon it catches father's eye. He puts it on remarking: "Well, the cost of living's high."

A MAN OF WEALTH.
Dr. J. Lewenwood, at the Friars Club last night, was heard telling of a friend of his who went to a bank to borrow \$5,000.
"The Cashier took him to the President in order that the head of the bank might quiz him about his financial responsibility," said Dr. Lewenwood. "Fifteen minutes later the President went to the Cashier and said: 'Let him have the money. He's all right.'"
"How do you know he is?" asked the Cashier.
"He's got an onion breath," replied the President.

JUST OUT LOOKING.
A young man, undoubtedly from the rural districts, stepped up to a policeman at Forty-second Street and Broadway yesterday afternoon and asked where he could find Broadway.
"Broadway" came from the surprised cop. "Why, you're on it right now. What number do you want?"
"I don't want no number," replied the youth. "I just want to look at it."

"The Off Day" Contest

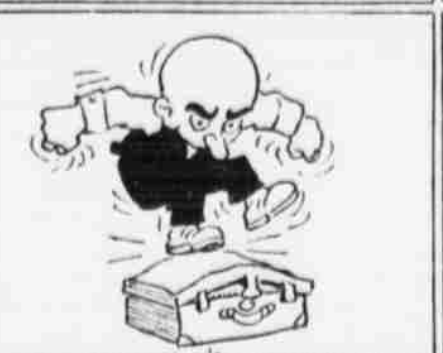
CLOSES TO-MORROW.
The ten dollars offered by The Evening World for a name for the character in Clifton Meek's "THE OFF DAY" comic will be awarded Saturday and the new name will appear over the comic, together with the award winner's name, on this page next Monday.

The contest will close at 6 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Postal cards bearing suggested names, to be considered in the contest, must be received by The Evening World not later than that hour.

LOOK FOR THE NEW NAME IN NEXT MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD.

"THE OFF DAY"

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



"S'MATTER, POP?"

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



HENRY HASENPFEFFER

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

Bernard Randall visited the home of a friend who was very ill. The man had always been an ardent righter at Broadway shows. A relative whispered:
"He is sleeping so quietly. I wonder if he'll know it if the end came?"
Jeff Nutt, the comedian, was present. "Sure we will," he replied in a whisper. "He'll get up and go out about five minutes before the end."

THREE HONEST SLEUTHS.

This is the story of three honest detectives. They accompanied an actress to a bungalow the other night and helped her break in. In the house she found her husband, an actor, and a young woman who is also known to the stage.
"Ah ha!" said the wife. "I have caught you."
"Thank goodness!" replied the actor. "Now I will have a chance to marry the woman I love."
At that he opened a dresser drawer and took out a big roll of bills. Skimming off three tens, he offered one to each of the detectives.
"Take them," he said dramatically. "As a token of my thanks."
The sleuths spun their money and turned away in scorn.

A HUNGRY WIFE.

Mrs. T. Bevins came to town for food Tuesday. Mr. Bevins being ill with grip. One and a half tons she took home—Liberty (N. Y.) Register.

DAN PRAISES JACK.

Jack Merritt, the red-headed, pigeon-toed waiter in "Oh, Boy," has a brother named Dan. Jack and Dan aren't on speaking terms, but, nevertheless, Dan says Jack is very good in "Oh, Boy." Family pride, we presume!

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Q. W. They say you the same song if the management of the theatre doesn't object.
K. M. The American is at No. 93 West Ninetieth Street. Don't know about the building operations.

FOOLISHMENT.

One day a young man in a car. Proceeded to Miss Amelia's Bar and said: "What's goin' on?"
The bar tender for a moment said: "Your motor going too fast?"

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"Somebody stole my set of Dick- and-"
"Did you notify the police?"
"Oh, yes. The detectives are working on a book case."

The Great Suit Case Mystery: How to Pack One!

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



Sounds Like the Excuses Some Grown Folks Give for Black Eyes!

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



This Bird's Intelligence Is Equal to "O" Minus the Rim!

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



FLOOEY AND AXEL

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



AXEL SEES THE SAILOR WHO SAVED HIS LIFE. DRAGGED OFF BY THE CANNIBAL AND HE TRIES TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO RESCUE HIM!



FORGOT HIS WIFE?

HE was particularly polite to women and usually made a good impression on them. A young woman who was visiting at the family hotel in which he resided grew enthusiastic about his manners. "Oh, he's such a perfect gentleman!" she exclaimed. "He always remembers the little things which mean so much."
"Yes," agreed her hostess. "For instance, he and his wife were coming down from the roof in the elevator last evening. I boarded the elevator at the fourth floor and, instant I entered he removed his hat and held it in his hand all the rest of the way down."—Life.

QUITE TRUE.

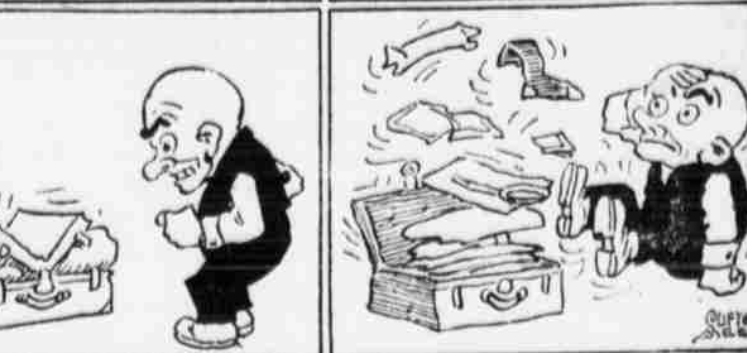
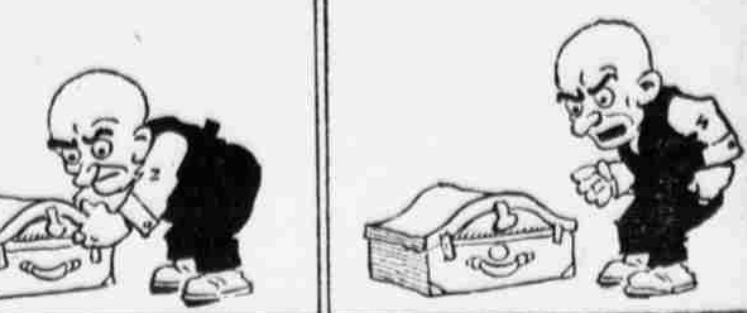
ONE of the attractions of the church fete was a fortune teller's tent.
A lady took her ten-year-old, red-haired, freckled son inside. The woman of wisdom bent over the crystal ball.
"Your son will be a very distinguished man if he lives long enough!" she murmured in deep, mysterious tones.
"Oh, how nice!" gushed the proud mother. "And what will he be distinguished for?"
"For old age," replied the fortune teller slowly.—Knoxville Sentinel.

LUCKY TO GET THE DIME.

BISHOP WILBERFORCE of Omaha said recently in a Y. M. C. A. address:
"Too many of the stories about the boyhood of our multi-millionaires are just stories of selfishness and meanness, taking advantage of others' generosity—the sandwich yarn, in fact."
"A hungry traveller put his head out of a car window as his train pulled up at a small station and said to a boy: 'Here, boy, take this dime and get me a sandwich, will you? And, by the way, here's another dime. Get a sandwich for yourself, too.'"
"Thanks, boss—and the boy darted away."
"He returned, munching a big, fine sandwich. Just as the train was starting, he ran to the traveller, handed him a dime, and said: 'Here's yer dime back, boss. They only had one sandwich left.'"—Washington Star.

By Clifton Meek

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



By C. M. Payne

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



By Bud Counihan

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



Good Stories

Copyright, 1917, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)



HE TOOK NO CHANCES.

ONE of Australia's landscape painters was out with his bag of tricks near Daylesford recently. He had pitched in front of an old two-roomed wattle-and-dab hut, softened with a crimson flowered creeper, which he thought would make an excellent sketch. While he was working a tall, hairy man came out of the hut and regarded him with some misgiving.
The hut dweller approached. "Waiter, don't, mister?" he asked.
"I'm painting your picturesque dwelling," said Patterson.
The hut dweller regarded Patterson dubiously for a minute, then went indoors. Presently he appeared with his wife, and the two advanced toward the artist. "Mind yeh," said the man, pointing to the painter. "I've got me witness—yeh're doing this at your own expense."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

MARLEY 2 1/2 IN. DEVON 2 1/2 IN. ARROW COLLARS

15 cts. each, 6 for 90 cts.

CLUETT, PEARSON & CO., INC., MAKERS

"When Broke" call on "Uncle Sam" BENJAMIN FOX Reliable Pawnbroker

72 8th Ave., near 14th St. LIBERAL LOANS ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, Etc. ESTABLISHED 1878. Bargains in Diamonds, Watches, Etc.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup.

80 years' success proves its great merit. The children's friend. Sold everywhere. Est. C. A. VOORHEES, N. D. Phila., Pa.